

# THE BAYONET



APRIL 15, 1930

A SEMI-MONTHLY PUBLICATION

*of*

AUGUSTA MILITARY ACADEMY  
FORT DEFIANCE, VIRGINIA

## Practice for the Annual Minstrel Is Started

Each year the cadets of A. M. A. stage a minstrel, the cast of which is composed entirely of the boys themselves with no outside aid. For many years the cadets have put on this show, and should we go through this year without it, we would certainly be unable to tabulate the session as a complete success. Last year the returns from the minstrel were given to the Athletic Association to distribute as they saw fit. The funds were used in buying the football equipment for this year, paying for the uniforms for the baseball team last year, and so forth. After viewing these facts, we deem it unnecessary to say that the minstrel is an aid to the school, both financially and as a means of amusement.

At a meeting a few nights ago the cast decided to utilize this year's returns in buying a permanent curtain for the stage in the new gym. This would greatly improve the appearance of the interior of the building and serve to eliminate some of the bareness that is now prevalent.

Among the men who have applied for parts in the cast are: Dorsey, Guthrie, Licklider, Hughes, Hunt, Hargrave, Pryor, Blum, Kirk, Jones, Taggart, R., Cope, Devito, Nuckols, Evans, Longley, Goodwin, Bunn, Randolph, Kirn, Kalvin, Slemp, B., Rangeley, Prince, Woods, Yon, Geary, McCallum, Moffet, Spengler, Wright, Boone, Quale, Harley, and Tyler. We feel sure that with such a splendid cast the minstrel will be as good, if not better, than any other in the history of the school. If there are any men in barracks who feel that they have the talent necessary for a part in the show, we feel sure that their addition to the

## Varsity

On March 1, Captain Gallagher made his initial call for varsity baseball candidates, to which the cadets responded with their usual hearty co-operation.

As the first month of practice drew to a close, Coach Gallagher's swatting forces were well marshalled, the team showing very encouraging signs of success.

On April 1, W. and L.'s visiting Freshmen defeated us fourteen to eight. The game was called at the end of the sixth inning when Capt. Kelsey at 2nd base injured his ankle while making an out-standing endeavor to capture a line drive in his territory.

Bruce, Augusta's twirler, pitched a fine game of ball and was well supported throughout the contest by his team-mates.

The boys looked good all around and we predict this to be a most successful season for A. M. A.

### BASEBALL SCHEDULE

April 1—W. & L. Frosh... Home
April 7—Massanutten .... Home
April 12—V. M. I. .... Home
April 14—Massanutten

### Woodstock

April 16—Fork Union, Fork Union
April 19—John Marshall ... Home
April 21—Greenbrier .. Lewisburg
April 25—V. E. S. .... Lynchburg
April 29—Fishburne . Waynesboro
May 3—Woodbury ..... Home
May 9—Carolina ..... Home
May 10—R.-M. A. ..... Home
May 12—V. M. I. .... Lexington
May 16—R.-M. A. .... Fort Royal
May 19—Greenbrier ..... Home
May 21—Fishburne ..... Home

cast could be easily arranged.

The men of the cast have asked THE BAYONET to express their appreciation to Major W. S. Robinson, who is the manager and director of the minstrel, and without whose help and leadership the show would be absolutely and distinctly a "flop."

## Jokes

MAIS, OUI, MON ENFANT

Voici la belle question:

"Monsieur, vous etes marie?"

Et ce que l'homme repond:

"Je vous demande pardon;

Je ne suis pas a blamer,

Malgre que je suis mari...

Mon pere s'est bien marie—

Ma mere le fit aussi,

Et mon petit grand-pere,

Et ma jolie grand-mere,

Et les peres des deus—

Ah, c'est la sang qui le veut!"

### OLEUM

Bosman, C.: "I drank six bottles of ginger ale today, and I could hardly hobble up to tell Mother Mac about the pain."

Gregory: "What did she do?"

B. C.: "Poured castor oil on the troubled waters."

Capt. Hodges: "What were the last words of Nathan Hale, the patriot spy?"

Condit: "I regret that I have but one wife to leave to my countrymen."

### WITH BENEFIT OF CLERGY

Pastor: "Will you take this fliprant flapper."

For a time your spouse to be?

Will you promise not to slap her

If she vamps some other he?

Almost-Groom: "Sure, old top."

Pastor: "Will you take this joyride flopper,

Him to be your other half?

Will you shoot him, as is proper,

If he lamp some other calf?

Almost-Bride: "Yes, you sweet thing."

Pastor: "In the name of Lucky Strikes, I declare you ready for the divorce court."

Dobson: "How does Anna like your moustache?"

Blum: "Darn it, I forgot to show it to her."

## Jefferson

April 13, 1743

July 4, 1826

Thomas Jefferson phrased the political philosophy of America in the Declaration of Independence, and protected it with the Bill of Rights. The champion of democracy, he won the victory that made the people the masters of the state. Into the fundamental law he forced the guarantee of freedom of speech and the liberty of the press. He separated the Church and State, prescribed religious intolerance by law, and gave humanity a free church in a free land. Knowing that despotism breeds in darkness, he sponsored popular education and founded the University of Virginia. Philosopher of humanism, defender of liberty, crusader for the rights of man, realist and dreamer and doer, he, more than any other single person, gave to the Republic the blessings of a free society.

—CLAUDE G. BOWERS, N. Y.

## Success

If you succeed in life, you must do it in spite of the efforts of others to pull you down.

There is nothing in the idea that people are willing to help those who help themselves.

People are willing to help a man who can't help himself, but as soon as a man is able to help himself, and does it, they join in making his life as uncomfortable as possible.

—ED HOWE.

## The Challenge

Unless Americans shall continue to live in something more than the present, to be moved by something more than material gains, they will not be able to respond to these requirements and they will go down as other peoples have gone down before some nation possessed of a greater moral force. The will to endure is not the creation of a moment, it is the result of long training. That will has been our possession up to the present hour. By its exercise we have prospered and brought forth many wonderful works. The object of our education is to continue us in this great power. That power depends on our ideals. The great and unfailing source of that power depends on our ideals. The great and unfailing source of that power and these ideals has been the influence of the classics of Greece and Rome. Those who believe in America, in her language, her arts, her literature and in her science, will seek to perpetuate them by perpetuating the education which has produced them—*Calvin Coolidge*.

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April's at her tricks again—

The mischievous, fickle scamp!  
See, she's wooing chaste young Spring  
While yet she wears old Winter's ring,  
The bold, immodest, wanton thing.  
But, look, she tosses the ring aside;  
And, see, she drops Spring's violets down,  
As, turning, with a scornful frown,  
She robes herself in frost-pearled gown  
To woo rich Autumn, become his bride;  
Whom won, she straightway, careless spurns,  
And proud, matron-wise, languidly turns  
To glowing love of Summer, who yearns  
For kisses hot—but, blushing red, she wide  
Outsprings from arms entwining strong,  
To stroll her zigzag maze, with siren song,  
Again to flirt with love-thralls four along  
Her trail, bewitching each in turn, the scamp!

April, thou art a woman true—

Thou mischievous, lovable vamp!

—H. C. S.-A. M. A.

## World's Largest Bell

The largest bell in the world is the Tsar Kolokol, at Moscow, Russia. It was cast in 1735 from contributions of people all over Russia, the copper, brass, silver, gold and other metals being melted up and cast into a bell 26 feet high, 66 feet in circumference and weighing slightly over 400,000 pounds. Not long after it was hung fire destroyed the scaffolding and firemen threw water on the bell itself, which had become heated, causing a fragment seven feet high, weighing 11 tons, to break out of the side. The bell itself fell and was left half buried for more than a century. In 1836 Czar Nicholas had it raised on a stone foundation and it was used as a chapel, the doorway being where the 7-foot fragment had fallen out.

Bowman: "Speaking of Florida aligator pears, I may fail to get my sheepskin in June, but I certainly got my share of sheep in March."

Harley: "Howzat?"

Bowman: "Howzat? Why, baton-twirller, I have eaten so much sheep this session I never think of going to bed without first getting down on all fours and giving 'fifteen bahs' for Mary's Little Lamb!"

# A. M. A. Bayonet

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CAPT. H. C. STOUT

## Battalion Attention!

In just a little over two weeks we shall hear that familiar turnout "The government inspectors are on the post."

This brief announcement causes a certain tenseness, and a little fear to creep over us. Every man is on his toes to give his best for his corps and school, no matter how much indifference he has previously shown. Everything is polished and ready to catch the observing eye of those inspectors save one thing.

That one thing is our knowledge of theoretical tactics. We have heard various appeals to study. Now the issue rests with every single man as an A. M. A. cadet: are we going to put it over or not? That's a foolish question. Of course we are! Not by the efforts of a few but by the concentrated efforts of all. Let everybody get rid of that idiotic idea that it is smart to brag of an untouched tactics-book and our general ignorance and lack of military bearing. Yes, that boast may draw a feeble laugh but no one will really admire you, but will pity your restricted mental horizon.

Don't be a holdback, get out that untouched book and for the next two weeks give it a "fit." Pay attention on the field and when those who inspect arrive and you can snap out the required answers you will truly have something to be proud of.

Surely the tactical department has met us more than half-way the entire year, so let's get together and show our appreciation by putting out on everything pertaining to military.

Let's get hot on tactics and field work, and we'll keep that silver star at A. M. A. —T. H.

## Good Friday

The corps is beginning to look eagerly forward to Good-Friday as the days pass. Good-Friday comes on the 18th of April and the one day furlough begins early in the morning and expires that night about twelve o'clock.

Good-Friday is the only day in the year that the cadets may go anywhere they desire, providing, of course, they return at the specified time that night. Groups get together and hire taxis to go to Richmond, Washington, Lynchburg, Roanoke and other towns not too far distant. It is one day of real pleasure and it is truthfully said that we can hardly wait it.

Dad was able to drop asleep by counting sheep, but his son, nowadays, counts snakes.

—Arizona Kitty-Kat.

"Is that girl a gold digger?"

"No, I think she's crying about something else."

## LOST OR STRAYED

Griggs: "I haven't seen your wife lately."

Briggs: "No, I think she moved and forgot to give me her address."

—College Humor.

## In Memory

Some future day  
When skies are gray,  
And dreaming fills your mind,  
You're apt to see  
In memory  
The school you left behind.

The days of drills,  
The nearby hills,  
Before your gaze shall rise,  
Dear pals of old,  
And teachers bold,  
Again shall pass your eyes.

And only then,  
Will you begin,  
To know how much you love,  
The bowl of clay,  
The barracks gray,  
The flag that waves above.

Ned: "How's your new sheba?"  
Ted: "Boy, she's something to ride home about."

—Pitt Panther.

"I've rung this door bell for hours, and my girl won't answer."  
"Make a noise like an ice man."

—Temple Owl.

One: "Do you know why Washington threw the silver dollar across the Potomac?"

Two: "No., why?"

Three: "He was teaching a couple of Scotchmen how to swim."

—Annapolis Log.

Tired Worker: "Boss, is you got a nigger on your book by the name of Simpson?"

Boss: "Yeah, what about it?"

T. W.: "Wal, I'se dat nigger, boss. I just thought you had it down "Samson."

—Loyola-Ho-Hum.

"What kind of flowers are they?"  
"Poppies."  
"I mean the name, not the sex."  
—Vanderbilt Masquerader.

## The Boxing and Wrestling Banquet

On Saturday, April 5, the boxers and wrestlers were given a banquet at the Flordale Lodge.

The cadets arrived early and were all in the best of spirits. Our two captains, Pryor and Cops, gave us a duet on the piano accompanied by the golden voiced Masterdon, alias Cadet Dorsey.

At seven p. m. the guests of honor, Mrs. T. J. Roller, Mrs. C. S. Roller, Mrs. Denton, Major Roller, and our coach Captain Denton arrived.

We moved into the dining room which was artistically decorated in the school colors, blue and white.

Our Commandant, Major Roller, said grace and we sat down to one of the finest meals we have ever tasted. For the first few minutes there was not much conversation for everyone wanted to show how much he appreciated the supper. After a while, however, a few notes of melody floated up from the vicinity of Pryor, Cops, and Dorsey and occasionally the deep bass voice of our South Atlantic champion, Founds, would join in between mouthfuls of ham and chicken.

As soon as supper was over Major Roller gave us a delightful talk. After that Pryor, Cops, and Woods were called upon to say a few words.

Then Major Roller in behalf of the boxers and wrestlers presented our coach, Captain Denten, a gold watch, as a token of our esteem. As a fitting climax to such a marvelous evening everyone joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne."

Everyone had a wonderful time.

She: "I want that car in the window."

He: "Well, it's in the window."

—Vanderbilt Masquerader.

## S. M. A. Defeats Fork Union 77-40

On Friday, the twenty-first of March, Augusta's track team defeated Fork Union in the opening meet of the season in Charlottesville. The team had lunch at home and left early. After an enjoyable trip through the mountains, the team arrived in Charlottesville and were soon ready for the meet which was to be held in the University of Virginia's stadium. The first event was the one hundred yard dash, which Weisker easily won supported by Kirn who took third. From this point on until the final event

Augusta's team won every first place and quite a few seconds and thirds. Weisker seems to be a star in the sprints because after winning the hundred he won the two-twenty and the four-forty, Johnson taking third in the four-forty. Bowman of course took first in both the mile and the half-mile, and Tyler helped with a third in both events. Goodwin took first in both the one hundred and ten yard high hurdles and the two-twenty low hurdles. In the pole vault, Founds did some beautiful vaulting and had to be satisfied with first, Humphrey's and Sigafoos tied for third in this event.

Augusta has a noble high-jumping crew and they took all three places in their event. Goodwin and Moseley tied for first and Humphreys took third. Weisker again came forward and won the broad-jump, supported by Goodwin who took second. Cops, our weight man showed his colors, taking first in the discus and tying for first in the shot-put. The final event of the meet, the javelin, gave Fork Union their only first place in the meet; however, Kirn took second and Goodwin third, which showed that we weren't outclassed in this event.

After the meet we returned to Staunton, arriving there about

## Black-Bear Entertains Corps.

On Thursday, April third, the corps was enjoyably entertained by Black-Bear.

Black-Bear is said to be the most brilliant horse in the world. He has performed in several European countries as well as every state in the Union.

The program started off with Black-Bear's being introduced by his master. This gentleman told the corps of the horse's history. After the introduction Black-Bear performed several very clever mental tricks.

Next on the program, he was given several problems by Col. Roller. The horse displayed great intellect in these, in as much as he did problems correctly which Col. Roller did not do.

After the horse had finished doing his mathematics, he pointed out the different ladies, boys, girls, and cadets, who were asked to come up on the stage.

This pony was exceptionally clever. We feel assured that everyone present enjoyed the whole performance immensely.

## Track Schedule

March 31 .....	Fork Union
April 5 .....	Hargrave M. A.
April 12 .....	Greenbrier M. A.
April 19 .....	V. M. I.
April 21 .....	Fishburne M. S.
April 16 .....	V. P. I.
May 3 .....	W. and L.
May 10 .....	State Meet
May 17 .....	South Atlantic Meet

seven o'clock. Major Roller very kindly treated the team to a steak dinner and gave his permission that they remain to see a show. I think all members of the team enjoyed the trip, and it was certainly a fine one.

## Carolina Track Trip

On March 8, five track men left for Carolina to participate in the indoor meet which was to be held March 9. We left school in Capt. Woodward's car with Capt. Woodward, our track coach, at two o'clock and arrived at North Carolina University, about ten that night. Upon arriving there we were told that we were to sleep in the Field-house, which is located in a little valley at one end of the football field.

The next morning we got up at nine o'clock and went to Swain Hall to eat breakfast. When we had finished, they took us for a walk and showed us the best part of Carolina's campus. We then returned to the Field-house and rested till dinner.

In the afternoon there was to be a football game between the monogram men and the scrubs. They had been working hard for weeks at spring practice and now they were to see who had the better team. The monogram men won easily.

At four o'clock the first track event began, so we went to a place called the Tin Can, where the meet was to be held. There were only two events held in the afternoon and they were the high jump and the shot-put. In the high jump, Goodwin and Moseley tied for first place, thus giving us nine points. In the shot-put, Miles placed third and that gave us a total of ten points.

That evening we also made out fine and accounted for thirteen more points. Goodwin winning the high hurdles; Bowman, the thousand yard event, and Weisker placing second in the sixty yard dash. We won the meet for the Collegiate division with twenty-three points, while our nearest rivals had fifteen points.

That evening we saw some of the

## Informal Dance

One of the most enjoyable informal dances of the year was held in the new gymnasium Saturday night, April 5. Music was rendered by the Cadet Ramblers. While speaking of the orchestra the corps, wishes to express its appreciation for the good music that the Ramblers are putting out. It is by far the best orchestra that Augusta has had in many years and we want to say that we are proud of it.

There were just enough girls at the dance to make it pleasant, and everyone seemed to have a lovely time.

Twelve o'clock came all too soon, and with vain hopes of one more dance we listened to "Home Sweet Home," and trudged, with weary steps, but happy thoughts, back to Barracks and to the Cadet's Paradise—Sleep.

best college stars in action. Such men as Eddie Halm, world holder of the broad jump, and Farmer of Carolina was there. We also saw a new Southern pole vault record set. This was done by a Carolina man.

In the College division, W. and L. won the meet with North Carolina placing second. The last event decided the meet and this was the mile relay. If one of Carolina's boys had not dropped his baton they would have won. But these are the breaks of life.

After the meet we went to a "Frat" house and had a enjoyable time. We got to bed about one o'clock, and Sunday morning it surely took coaxing to get us out of bed. Capt. Woodward took us to Duke for dinner and showed us over its campus.

We left Duke at 2 o'clock and arrived at A. M. A. at 8:30, where we were received with the spirit with which A. M. A. always greets her boys.

—W.

## Tigers Organized

On April 9, Capt. Ott's Tigers suffered defeat at the hands of the Mt. Sidney lads, on the diamond of the new athletic field the score being seventeen to seven.

At the end of the fourth inning both sides had secured three runs and were showing up well despite the irregularities of the diamond.

However, during the course of the last five innings the visiting teams managed to obtain fourteen additional runs, due mainly to errors on the part of the cadets, who found difficulty in fielding the ball on account of the condition of the new field.

Boxley pitched fine ball, not allowing over six hits in all.

It looks like a great season for our Tigers. Best of luck, boys, we're behind you.

## Dancing Class

With the kind assistance of some gracious young ladies from Staunton, a dancing class has been organized and it is progressing splendidly. The pupils are those who hitherto have not been indulging in Augusta's most popular social function—Dances—so you can imagine the anticipation with which the boys are looking forward to Easter.

The Easter Hops are scheduled for the 2nd and 3rd of May, and preparations for them have already been started.

"My good man, I hear there's quite a bit of drinking in this neighborhood."

"There ish, lady, there ish."

"Have you personally witnessed any of it?"

"Witnessed any of it? Why, lady, I myself just finished drinking two quarts of gin."

"Well a man like that ought to be shot."

"I am, lady, I am."

# A. M. A. DAY BY DAY

Cadet: "Say, Slim, why didn't you have the buttons sewed onto my windbreaker?"

Slim: "Well, the truth is, I had some very *pressing* business to attend to yesterday."

Le Capitaine: "What is the best way to get rid of a nuisance, Brookfield, R.?"

Brookfield, R.: "Place Bosman, C. under perpetual arrest, sir."

Martin, N.: "Mewburn, I have just heard that Latin is spoken in Heaven."

Mewburn: "Then, Heaven is the very place for Maj. Yates, isn't it?"

Pryor: "Sergeant Hinton would make good as a Prohibition officer, wouldn't he?"

Lamber: "Why so, old top?"

Pryor: "Why, man, he's rated the best shot in the U. S. Army."

Maj. Jacob: "Define circle, Buzzza."

Buzzza: "A circle, sir, is a round straight line with a hole in it."

Woods: "Say, old man, what kind of a skin do you love best to touch?"

Goodwin: "It all depends on the season of the year, amigo."

Woods: "Season?—What has the season to do with it?"

Goodwin: "Well, in the fall I love to touch the pigskin; in the winter, the coonskin; in June, the skeep-skin; and in the good old summer time, the skin Palm Olive made famous."

Taggart, R.: "Speaking of college life, I see by the papers that the under-graduates at N. Y. University voted wet by 87 per cent."

Kirn: "Say on, old timer."

Taggart, R.: "Quite different from conditions here at A. M. A. Why, man, the only way one may get a high-bawl in this vicinity is to climb to the top of some blue-grass hill, locate a calf and deliver a well-aimed mule kick."

Carver: "Speaking of great Americans, tell me, Nelson, who invented the cotton-gin?"

Nelson: "Aw, some Georgia bootleg, I should presume."

Maj. Yates: "Hanes, when Rome sent its representative to Egypt to adjudicate the dispute between her brother and Cleopatra, did Julius Cæsar . . . ?"

"Hanes: "Yes, sir; and Mark Antony, too, sir."

Capt. Hurt: "Who were the Puritans, Bosman, J.?"

Bosman, J.: "They were the guys that loaded their ship with Holland gin and set sail, later arriving in New England, where they found an insane asylum and the Plymouth Rock chickens."

Hargrave (crooning): "I stood on the bridge at midnight."

Roulette (brooding): "Thanks, old scout, that reminds me of a proposition assigned us for tomorrow by Maj. Robinson."

Hargrave: "Whatzat?"

Euclid's "Pons Asinorum."

Capt. Gallager: "How do you determine the number of square feet in the floor of a room?"

Cease: "Multiply the room by the number of windows and doors and deduct one-seventh, sir."

Janitor: "Captain, they tells me these Latin teachers is teachin' the boys 'bout 'day below calico.' If they look at the flappers, they already see they's too much day below calico now as it is."

Captain: "You have a misconstruction of what is being taught in the Latin classes. It's *De Bello Gallico* you allude to, a brief history of Julius Cæsar's campaigns against the Gauls."

Janitor: "'Gainst the gals? Lawd, was the gals causin' trouble back in them days with Misteh Jul'us?"

Capt. Woodward: "Identify Cleopatra, Fernon."

Fernon: "Cleopatra was queen of the Gypsies and was caused by the death of an asp dissolved in a cup of wine."

Hildebrand: "I had a card from Bach today."

Dorsey: "What did he write?"

Hildebrand: "Listen, I'll read it to you: 'The moonshine's right in my old Kentucky home, it's springtime, the flappers are gay, buy and buy a little car, take a joyride not so far; then, my old Kentucky—hic—haec—hoc: goo'-by'."

Cover: "Colonel, may I be excused from next class period?"

Col. Roller: "Excused? why excused?"

Cover: "I have a pain in my stomach, sir."

Col. Roller: "Let me see it."

Nuckols: "Fouchee, do you believe you would go crazy if the moonshine should fall on your face while you are sleeping?"

Fouchees: "Naw, it has to trickle down your throat while you are awake—at least, Nawth Ca'liny cawn does."

## Till the Stars of Glory Fall

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(By a "ROLLER BOY")

He was just a brave lad, loyal  
To the spirit of that age  
When tyrant's army royal  
Filled the patriot's heart with rage,  
Just a youth who saw his duty,  
And with courage crossed the sea  
That might bloom to fuller beauty  
World-wide peace and liberty.

He was not a trained prize-fighter,  
Just a youth from on the farm,  
Where he made each day the brighter  
By his sunny, manly charm;  
But he braved that tide of terror  
Sweeping over Argonne's hell,  
And, 'gainst surging ranks of error,  
Bore the flag he loved so well.

He is sleeping now in Flanders,  
Wrapt in earth's soft mant'ling sod,  
Where the Marne's slow flood meanders  
And the orimson poppies nod;  
But his spirit, bathed in duty,  
Is promoted in the strife,  
Born unto a nobler beauty,  
Freed from earth's for godlier life.

No, he wasn't a prize-fighter,  
Just a spark of Calvary,  
Just a gleam that made the brighter  
This dark world, for you and me;  
But he won immortal glory  
Playing fair to duty's call:  
And his deed will live in story  
Till the stars of glory fall.